JLA
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14 JAN 98
ROCK OF AGES
—Part 5 of 6—
DARKSEID IS
DAILY
MORRISON
PORTER
DELL
dccomics.com

FIFTEEN YEARS FROM TODAY.
T-MINUS 12:37:
CALLED ACROSS THE INFINITE, SUMMONED BY THE SOURCE TO THE PLACE OF "LAST BATTLE", I EMERGE FROM ULTRASPACE--GLIDING ACROSS THE SHIMMERING WAVEBANDS OF THE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM, SKIMMING THE RADIO-SURF IN UNKNOWN FREQUENCIES, TOWARDS THE DYING PLANET EARTH.
THERE, DARKSEID, GOD OF APOKOLIPS, HAS MADE HIS THRONE. HE BELIEVES HE HAS WON THIS GAME BUT IN TRUTH, THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE ULTIMATE VICTOR.
AND WHERE MY SHADOW FALLS, ALL THINGS END.

ROCK OF AGES PART FIVE

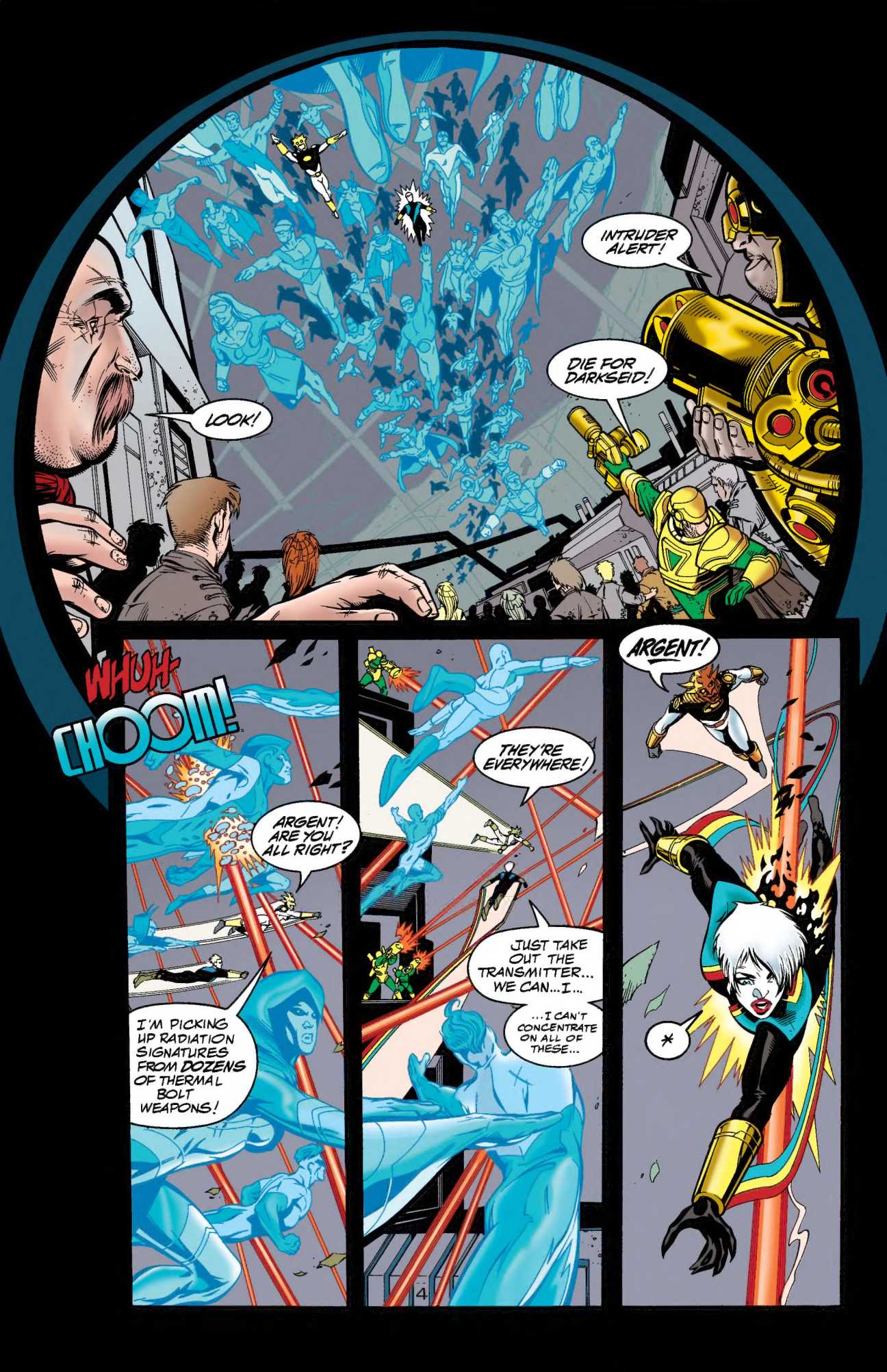
TWILIGHT OF THE GODS

WRITER-GRANT MORRISON PENCILLER-HOWARD PORTER INKER-JOHN DELL LETTERER-KEN LOPEZ
COLORIST-PAT GARRAHY ASSISTANT EDITOR-L.A. WILLIAMS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR-PETER TOMASI EDITOR-DAN RASPLER

CONVERSION BY WILDSTORM

T-MINUS 12:36:
THE ZOMBIE FACTORY.
HERE, THE FINAL, HOPELESS SCOURINGS OF CONQUERED HUMANITY ARE HERDED INTO ANTI-LIFE PROCESSORS, THEIR MINDS STRIPPED AND REPLACED BY THE ENDLESS, CRUSHING MONOTONE OF DARKSEID'S ANTI-LIFE EQUATION.
ANTI-LIFE IS GOOD!
ANTI-LIFE IS FREEDOM!
I TOUCH THEM ALL WITH MY SHADOW.
FREEDOM FROM THOUGHT!
FREEDOM FROM SELF!
RACHEL! NOOOO!
VERMIN!
SOON IT WILL BE ONLY DARKSEID'S NAME YOU CRY!

AND PASS ON...
OH MY GOD.
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING... I... LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO PEOPLE, AZTEKA.
IT'S TOO LATE TO HELP THE ZOMBIES, ARGENT. KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE JOB.
BATMAN SENT US HERE TO DISABLE THE ANTI-LIFE BROADCAST ARRAY.
WE CAN PARALYZE ALL OF DARKSEID'S SLAVES ON EARTH...
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS MAKE A FIVE-HUNDRED-YARD RUN STRAIGHT THROUGH... THERE.
GREEN LANTERN... THE ONE FROM THE PAST... SAID MY SILVER PLASMA LOOKED A LOT LIKE HIS GREEN PLASMA AND THAT MAYBE I COULD DO MORE WITH IT THAN I THOUGHT...
SO?
WISE MONKEYS
NO FEAR! NO RESPONSIBILITY! NO GUILT!
ANTI-LIFE!
DARKSEID IS!
SO HOW ABOUT THIS FOR A DIVERSION?
MY GOD.
LOOK THERE!
3


LOOK!
INTRUDER ALERT!
DIE FOR DARKSEID!
WHUH-
CHOOM!
ARGENT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M PICKING UP RADIATION SIGNATURES FROM DOZENS OF THERMAL BOLT WEAPONS!
THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
JUST TAKE OUT THE TRANSMITTER... WE CAN...I...
...I CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON ALL OF THESE...
ARGENT!
*
4

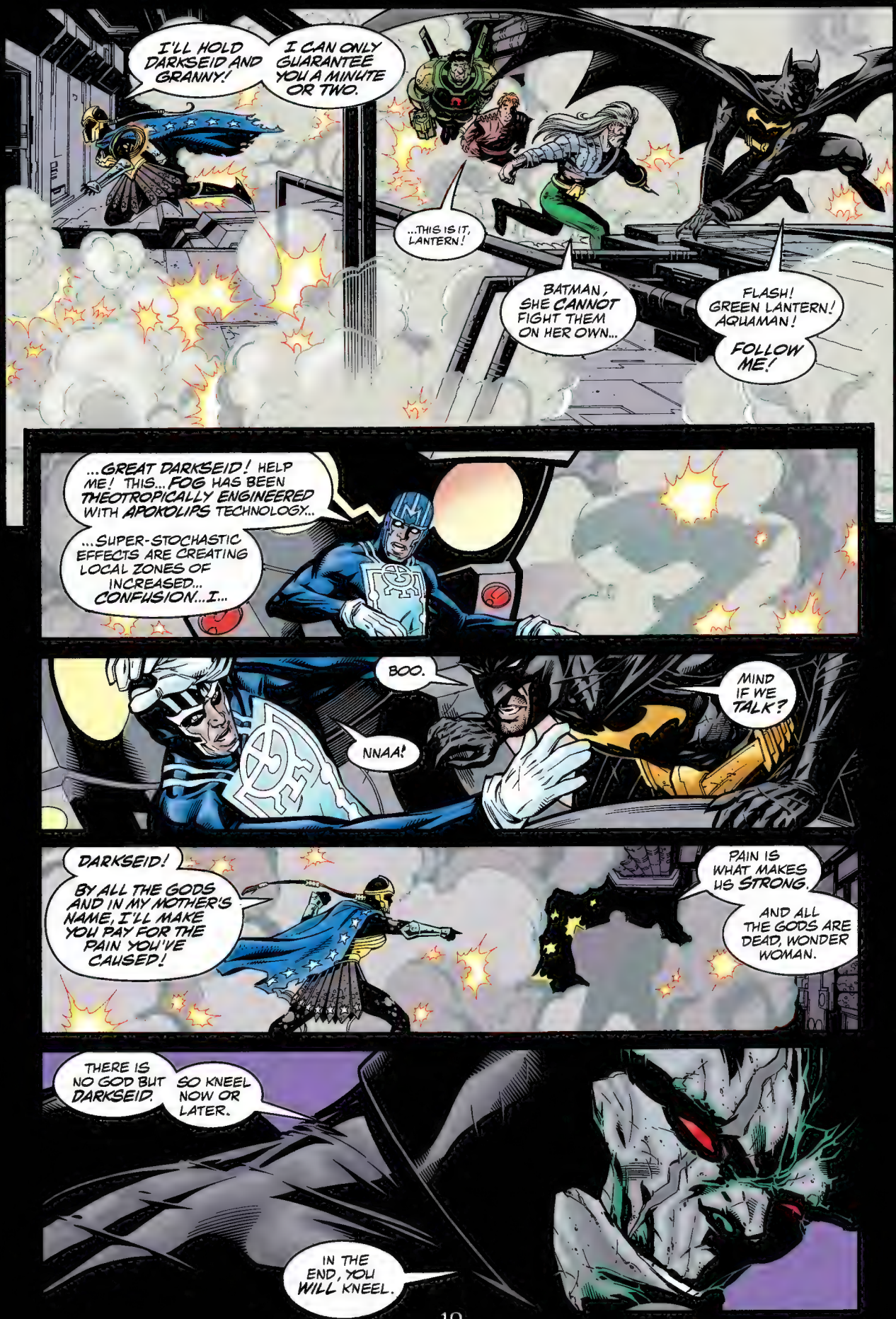
T-MINUS 12:34
LAS VEGAS.
...YOU THREE SAY YOU CAN RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME, PREVENT THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE AND STOP DARKSEID'S INVASION BEFORE IT BEGINS.
SO WHAT HAPPENS TO US?
DO WE JUST... DISAPPEAR?
I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE.
BUT YOU WON'T HAVE SPENT FIFTEEN YEARS HERE IN DESAAD'S TORTURE CHAMBERS. SUPERMAN AND THE OTHERS WON'T HAVE DIED.
IF WE WERE IN THEIR PLACES, WE'D TRY IT, BATMAN.
METRON'S MOBIUS CHAIR IS OUR ONLY WAY HOME!
WE CAN STILL CHANGE THIS, BUT WHEN OUR FASTER-THAN-LIGHT BODIES FULLY CONDENSE, WE'LL BE TRAPPED...
AQUAMAN... WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME...
JEEZ, WALLY! HOW MANY TIMES DO WE HAVE TO HEAR...
BOOM!
...WOH!
HERA PRESERVE US.
THE BOOM TUBE'S A DIRECT ROUTE TO METRON, GENTLEMEN. THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS.
THE BAD NEWS IS, HE'S ON DARKSEID'S WARSHIP.
DARKSEID THINKS WE'RE DESAAD. STAY WITH ME: ONE CHANCE IS ALL WE GET.

T-MINUS 12:34
METROPOLIS.
DESAAD WILL BE JOINING US SHORTLY.
HRRRUNCH!
GNN.
DARKSEID! PUNISH ME!
SHOULD I SAVE THIS USELESS BIOTRASH FOR HIM? OR WOULD THE TORTURER OF THE GODS SIMPLY BLUNT HIS SKILLS ON THIS UNFEELING FLESH?
I HAVE BROUGHT THIS SWARMING WORLD TO HEEL AT LAST.
METRON?
TIME HAS BEEN ENGINEERED IN YOUR FAVOR; THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE WAS DESTROYED, AS YOU INSTRUCTED. THIS WORLD IS THE RESULT OF THAT ACTION. AS YOU INSTRUCTED.
WE DO ONLY AS YOUR WILL DICTATES.
AND MY WILL IS ABSOLUTE!
HRRK!
NNNYYESSS.
DIE FOR DARKSEID!

SEE WHAT I HAVE MADE!
IMAGINE WHAT IS YET TO COME!
LET ME DIE FOR DARKSEID!
I TAKE AWAY THEIR CONFUSION AND GIVE THEM OBEDIENCE.
I TAKE AWAY THEIR FEAR OF THEMSELVES AND GIVE THEM FEAR OF DARKSEID.
UNRULY CHILDREN- MUST BE TAKEN IN HAND BY THEIR GRANNY-
COME TO GRANDMOTHER BOX-
HAND ME YOUR CHILDREN-TO RULE WITH MY ROD-
I HAVE LIBERATED THEM FROM THE CHAOS OF INDECISION!
I HAVE GIVEN THEM ONE STRAIGHT PATH! ONE CLEAR PURPOSE!
ONE GOAL: TO DIE FOR DARKSEID!
BBBBBOOOM

T-MINUS 12:34:
METROPOLIS.
CLOSER NOW TO THE VOICE WHICH CALLED ME HERE--THE SUMMONER THROUGH WHOM THE ETERNAL SOURCE WILL MANIFEST IN ITS ALL-ANNIHILATING GLORY.
...GREEN ARROW, THE ATOM AND A REPROGRAMMED TIN MAN CALLED AMAZO...
EARTH'S LAST DEFENDERS SHUDDER AS I PASS THEM LIKE A COLD WIND.
FACE IT, RAY. THIS IS OUR LAST STAND.
ALL I WANT IS ONE GOOD SHOT AT DARKSEID... JUST TO KNOW I TRIED IT BEFORE--
CONNOR. SHH!
WE DON'T WANT TO MISS BATMAN'S SIGNAL. HE SAID WE'D...
BOOM!
SOUNDS LIKE IT TO ME! THEY'RE IN!
OKAY! OKAY! SEE THE BIKE-TROOPER? HE'S FALLING BEHIND...
TAKE HIM DOWN, AMAZO!
EVERYBODY GO!

T-MINUS 11:49:
MMMMM!
DESAAD.
THEY SHUDDER BUT THEY DO NOT FALTER.
THEY KNOW ME BUT DO NOT FEAR MY COMING.
...YOU'RE LATE...
OH MY GOD... I DON'T BELIEVE WE'RE DOING THIS, WALLY...
I WAS PREPARING FOR YOUR COMING, "GREAT ONE."
POOM!
POOM!
POOM!
GRANNY KNOWS BEST! GRANNY KNOWS BEST!
WHAT IS THIS CIRCUS?!
WHERE IS DESAAD?


I'LL HOLD DARKSEID AND GRANNY!
I CAN ONLY GUARANTEE YOU A MINUTE OR TWO.
...THIS IS IT, LANTERN!
BATMAN, SHE CANNOT FIGHT THEM ON HER OWN...
FLASH! GREEN LANTERN! AQUAMAN! FOLLOW ME!
...GREAT DARKSEID! HELP ME! THIS... FOG HAS BEEN THEOTROPICALLY ENGINEERED WITH APOKOLIPS TECHNOLOGY...
...SUPER-STOCHASTIC EFFECTS ARE CREATING LOCAL ZONES OF INCREASED... CONFUSION...I...
BOO.
NNAA!
MIND IF WE TALK?
DARKSEID!
BY ALL THE GODS AND IN MY MOTHER'S NAME, I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THE PAIN YOU'VE CAUSED!
PAIN IS WHAT MAKES US STRONG.
AND ALL THE GODS ARE DEAD, WONDER WOMAN.
THERE IS NO GOD BUT DARKSEID.
SO KNEEL NOW OR LATER.
IN THE END, YOU WILL KNEEL.

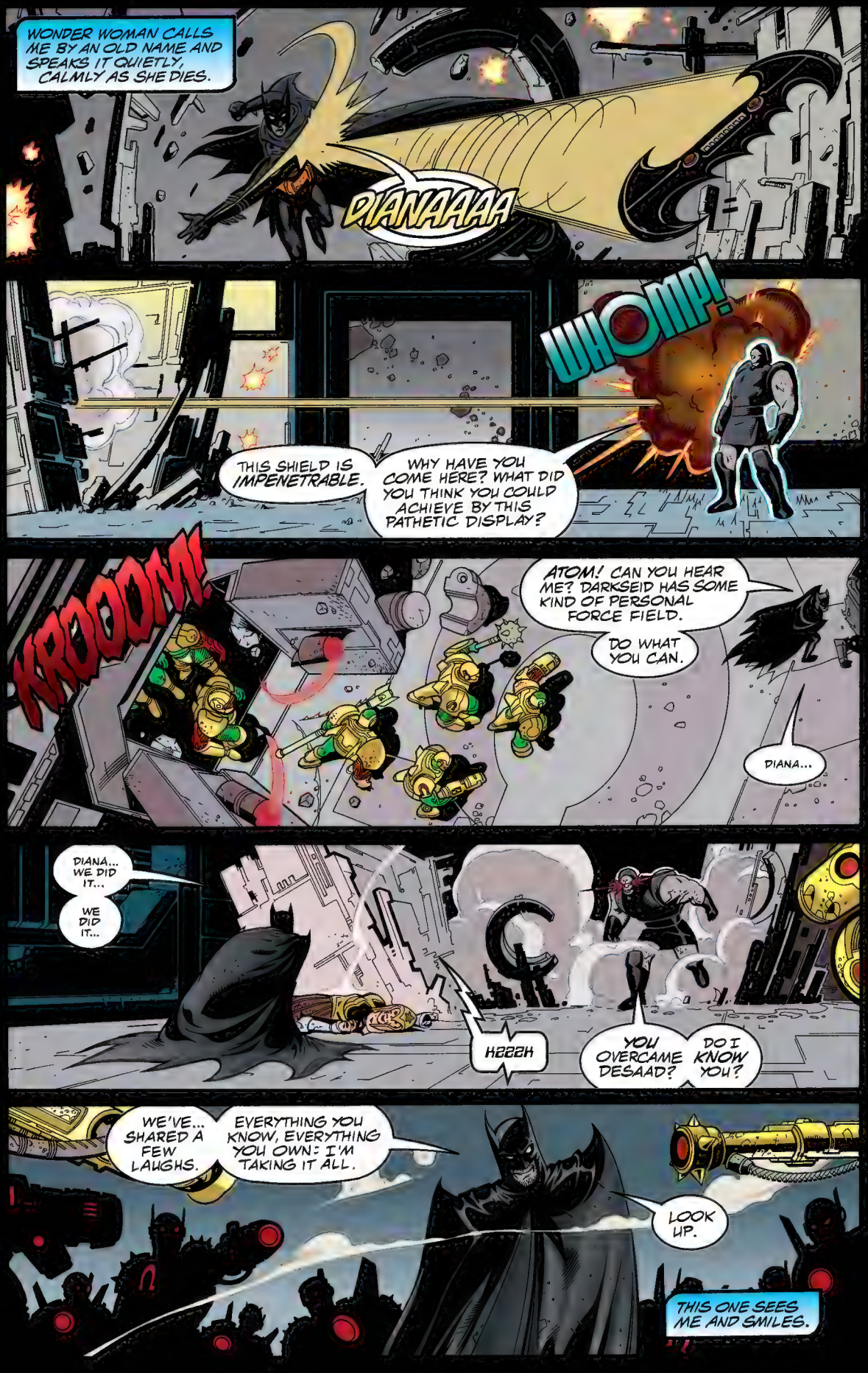
T-MINUS 11:08
I WILL CLEAR A PATH!
SHHHAAA! WE'RE NEVER GONNA MAKE IT!
CONNOR! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
HEY! AMAZO SYNTHETICALLY DUPLICATES THE POWERS OF THE WHOLE JLA! I HAVE A BOW AND SOME ARROWS!
SHOUT AT HIM, HUH?
YEAH, YEAH... BUT...
AMAZO! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO AMAZO...
RAY!
OH, MAN! YOU OKAY?
ERROR! ERROR ALERT! VIRAL PROGRAM INVADING HARD DRIVE! ERROR!
MIND-EATING CODES ARE BEING BROADCAST INTO THIS ONE'S ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE.
MY SHADOW IS ON HIM NOW, AND, IN ONE LAST MOMENT OF CLARITY, HE DESPERATELY FORMULATES A MATHEMATICAL ABSTRACTION WHICH DESCRIBES MY FUNCTION.
SKKKRRZZ!
GGG-JJRRT!
KKKKZZTCH!
AMAZO'S DOWN!
HOLD ON, RAY! I'M TAKING US IN!
I CIRCLE AROUND.

T-MINUS 11:02
I CAN DEVOLVE YOUR MOLECULAR STRUCTURE WITH A WORD...
I KNOW. BUT IF YOU DO, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'LL NEVER KNOW.
KNOWLEDGE, METRON... YOU WANTED ULTIMATE KNOWLEDGE. WE OFFER YOU ONE LAST PIECE OF WHAT WE KNOW SO THAT IT WON'T DIE WITH OUR SPECIES.
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO TEACH ME.
THAT WHICH AGREES WITH THE WILL OF DARKSEID IS SUPERFLUOUS, THAT WHICH DOES NOT AGREE CANNOT BE TRUE.
WHAT'S THE ONE THING DARKSEID DOESN'T KNOW?
DARKSEID IS A GOD, METRON. AND SO ARE YOU.
I'LL DIE BEFORE I BOW TO YOU!
YES.
I'VE NEVER FELT SO USELESS, KYLE.
...CONTINUE.
GODS CAN'T FEEL, METRON. YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A CONCEPT FOR WHAT IT IS TO BE HUMAN.
BECOME FLESH AND BLOOD, RECORD WHAT HUMANS FEEL, IF ONLY FOR A FEW MOMENTS.
UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU DON'T HAVE THE POWER TO...
THE ENERGY AT MY DISPOSAL IS LIMITLESS. IT WOULD REQUIRE BUT A FRACTION OF IT TO NARROW THE FREQUENCIES OF MY FORM TO AN EXACT SIMULATION OF YOUR BIOLOGY.
I CAN EASILY BECOME HUMAN.

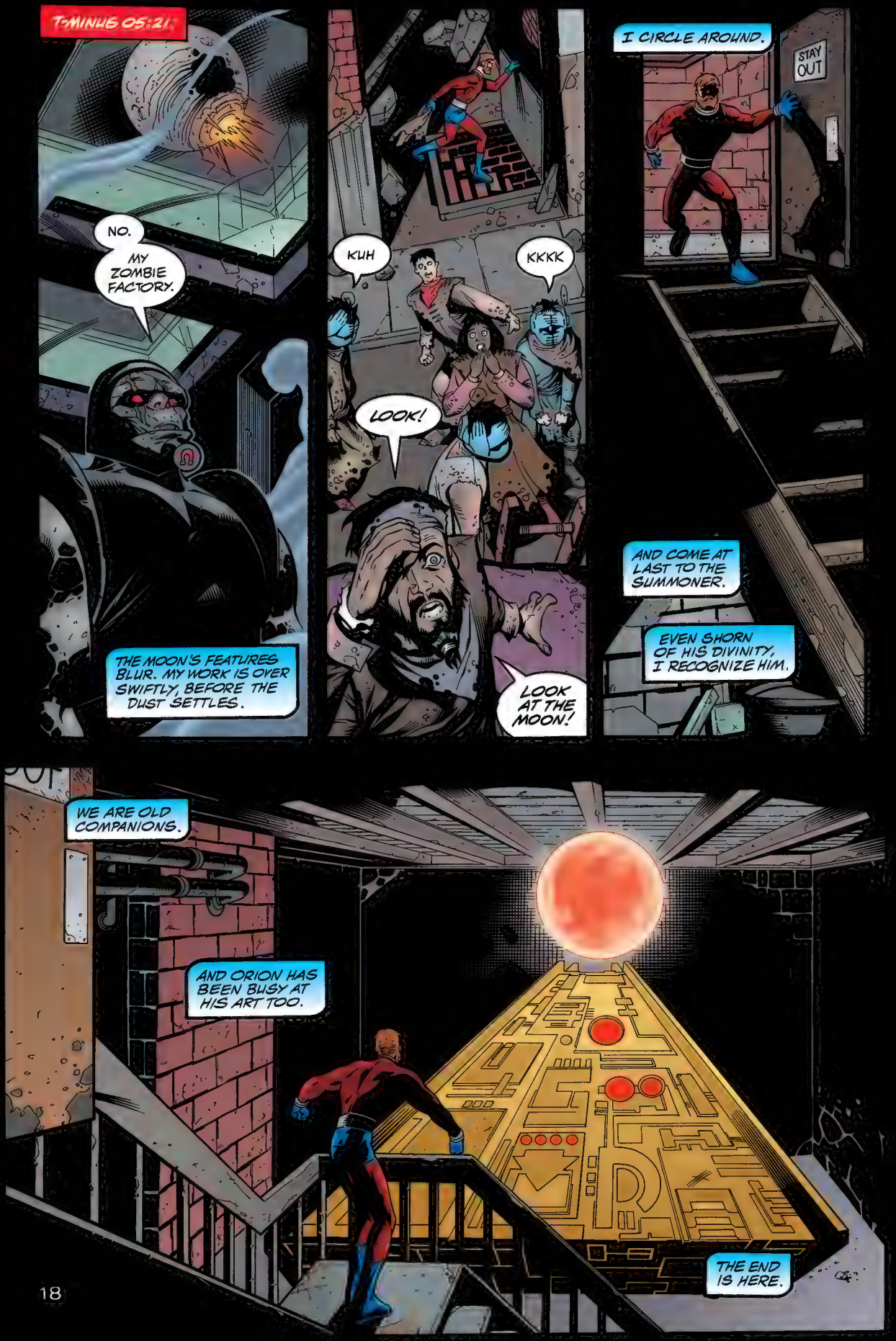
T-MINUS 09:58:
...THEN YOU WILL DIE.
BUT NOT AT MY HAND.
HUNNH!
VVVZZZTT
THERE. I AM MADE FLESH AND BLOOD.
IS THIS... WEIGHT... THIS CEASELESS PARTICLE MOVEMENT... IS THIS ALL?
WHAT IS FEELING, THAT I SHOULD CONSIDER IT WORTHY OF RECORD?
WELL...
WHUNNTCH
...IT'S SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
UNNN.
WE CAN'T TRUST METRON NOW... HE'S THE GUY WHO TRAPPED US IN THE FUTURE...
THEN WE HAVE TO TRUST BATMAN.
I'VE JUST PUMPED HIM FULL OF A POWERFUL HYPNOTIC AGENT.
HE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU TELL HIM TO DO.
GO.
BUT WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOU AND--
NOW, FLASH!

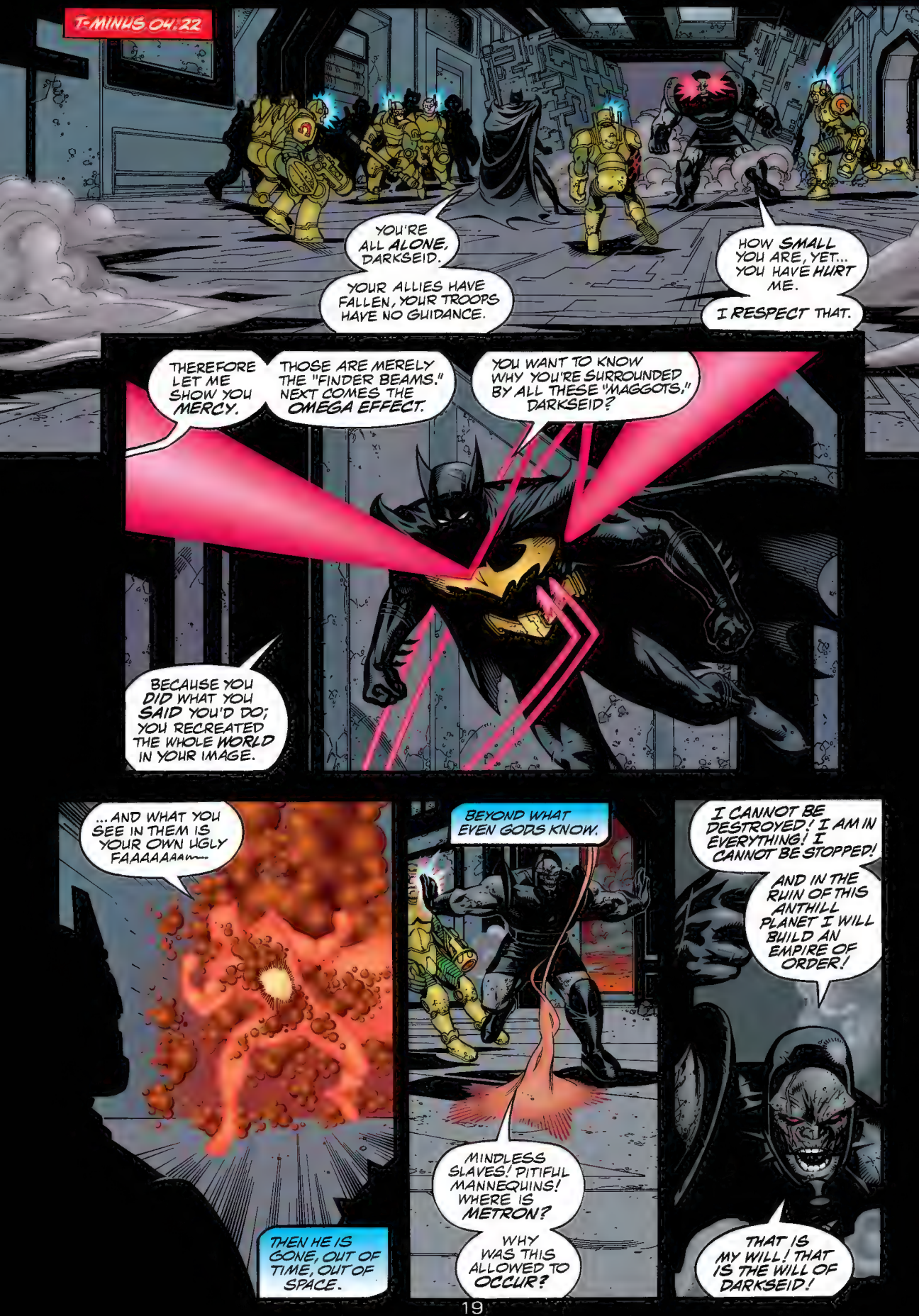
BATMAN... IF WE COULD HELP YOU HERE...
THIS WORLD'S FINISHED, ARTHUR. IT'S FOR THE BEST.
GO. GET TO SUPERMAN BEFORE HE DESTROYS THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.
UNDO WHAT HAPPENED HERE.
HURRY, YOU FOOLS!
DARKSEID WILL KNOW IF YOU DO NOT HURRY!
THESE MINDLESS ONES FEEL NOTHING AS I PASS. THEY DIED LONG AGO.
GO!
VVVNNNNNN
BATMAN...
... WE WON'T FAIL YOU...
KILL HER, GRANNY.
BUT THE LIVING MIND THAT HAUNTS THE CIRCUITRY OF THE GRANDMOTHER BOX IS AWARE OF ME-- WHAT ONCE WAS GRANNY GOODNESS OF APOKOLIPS--PSYCHO-CIRCUITRY ROTTING IN MADNESS, SHE ROTATES HER BOOM TUBE LENS.
SHE TELEPORTS FIREPIT ENERGY FROM THE MOLTEN CORE OF APOKOLIPS ITSELF...

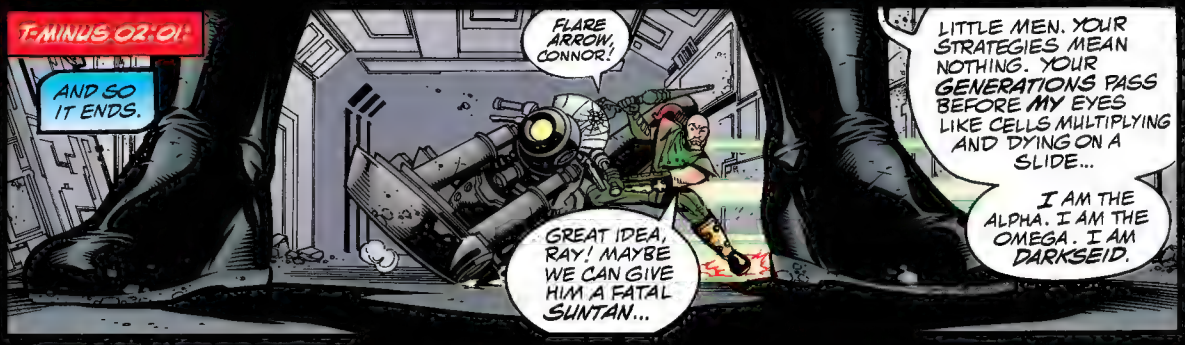
BAD GIRL-
UNAULY
GGG222T
SHRANGG
KRAKT
WRENK
GRANNY IS KK22
ANGRY-GRANNY
IS SO
SHRRRZZZ
ANGRY
SHZZZAAAK!
AND THE FIRST
OF THEM FALLS.
DISOBEDIENT
BOY-
COME TO
GRANNY
SOMEWHERE, THERE IS A FINAL
SCREAM OF DEFIANCE AND GLORY.
AND I PAUSE
A MOMENT.
DARKSEEEIIID!
BOYYYYYYYY

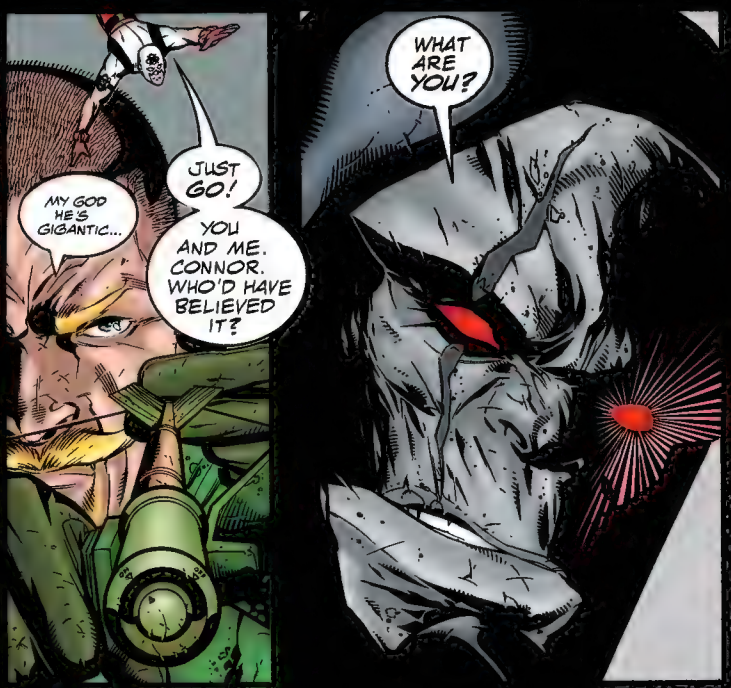

WONDER WOMAN CALLS ME BY AN OLD NAME AND SPEAKS IT QUIETLY, CALMLY AS SHE DIES.
DIANAAAA
WHOMP!
THIS SHIELD IS IMPENETRABLE.
WHY HAVE YOU COME HERE? WHAT DID YOU THINK YOU COULD ACHIEVE BY THIS PATHETIC DISPLAY?
KROOOM!
ATOM! CAN YOU HEAR ME? DARKSEID HAS SOME KIND OF PERSONAL FORCE FIELD.
DO WHAT YOU CAN.
DIANA...
DIANA... WE DID IT...
WE DID IT...
H222H
YOU OVERCAME DESAAD?
DO I KNOW YOU?
WE'VE... SHARED A FEW LAUGHS.
EVERYTHING YOU KNOW, EVERYTHING YOU OWN: I'M TAKING IT ALL.
LOOK UP.
THIS ONE SEES ME AND SMILES.

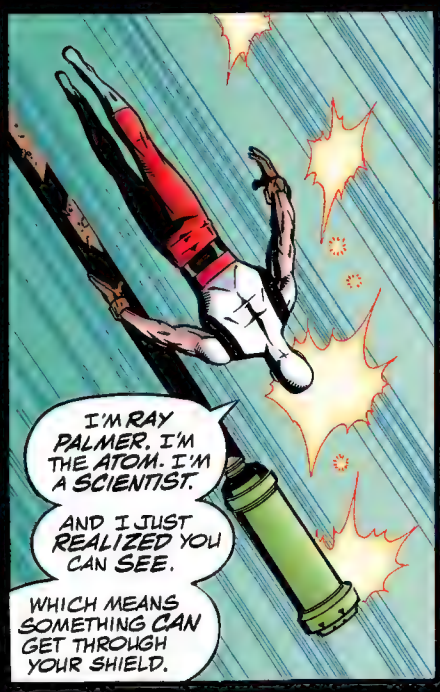
I CIRCLE AROUND.
T-MINUS 06:03
THE ZOMBIE FACTORY
...OH SHUH... SHUH... MM CUH-COLD... MM REALLY COLD... I MESSED UP...
...DON'T.. DUH-DON'T STAY HERE... GET TO THE... TRANSMITTER... PLEASE DON'T...
SHH! IT'S OKAY! EVERYTHING'S...
...OKAY...
...SS MY FAULT... NNN...
...OHHHH... BUH-BATMAN'S GUH-GONNA KILL ME...
ARGENT, SHH! BATMAN'S GOING TO LOVE THIS.
HEY! MY ARMOR'S POWERED BY A FOUR-DIMENSIONAL BATTERY, YEAH?
THE ONLY THING THAT STOPS THE ENERGY FROM ERUPTING INTO 3-D SPACE WITH A DESTRUCTIVE FORCE GREATER THAN ANY WEAPON KNOWN ON EARTH... IS A LITTLE FADER SWITCH ON MY BELT.
AND GUESS WHAT I JUST DID.


T-MINUS 05:21
NO.
MY ZOMBIE FACTORY.
THE MOON'S FEATURES BLUR. MY WORK IS OVER SWIFTLY, BEFORE THE DUST SETTLES.
KUH
KKKK
LOOK!
LOOK AT THE MOON!
I CIRCLE AROUND.
STAY OUT
AND COME AT LAST TO THE SUMMONER.
EVEN SHORN OF HIS DIVINITY, I RECOGNIZE HIM.
WE ARE OLD COMPANIONS.
AND ORION HAS BEEN BUSY AT HIS ART TOO.
THE END IS HERE.


T-MINUS 04:22
YOU'RE ALL ALONE, DARKSEID.
YOUR ALLIES HAVE FALLEN, YOUR TROOPS HAVE NO GUIDANCE.
HOW SMALL YOU ARE, YET... YOU HAVE HURT ME.
I RESPECT THAT.
THEREFORE LET ME SHOW YOU MERCY.
THOSE ARE MERELY THE "FINDER BEAMS." NEXT COMES THE OMEGA EFFECT.
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY ALL THESE "MAGGOTS," DARKSEID?
BECAUSE YOU DID WHAT YOU SAID YOU'D DO; YOU RECREATED THE WHOLE WORLD IN YOUR IMAGE.
...AND WHAT YOU SEE IN THEM IS YOUR OWN UGLY FAAAAAAAm...
THEN HE IS GONE, OUT OF TIME, OUT OF SPACE.
BEYOND WHAT EVEN GODS KNOW.
MINDLESS SLAVES! PITIFUL MANNEQUINS! WHERE IS METRON?
WHY WAS THIS ALLOWED TO OCCUR?
I CANNOT BE DESTROYED! I AM IN EVERYTHING! I CANNOT BE STOPPED!
AND IN THE RUIN OF THIS ANTHILL PLANET I WILL BUILD AN EMPIRE OF ORDER!
THAT IS MY WILL! THAT IS THE WILL OF DARKSEID!

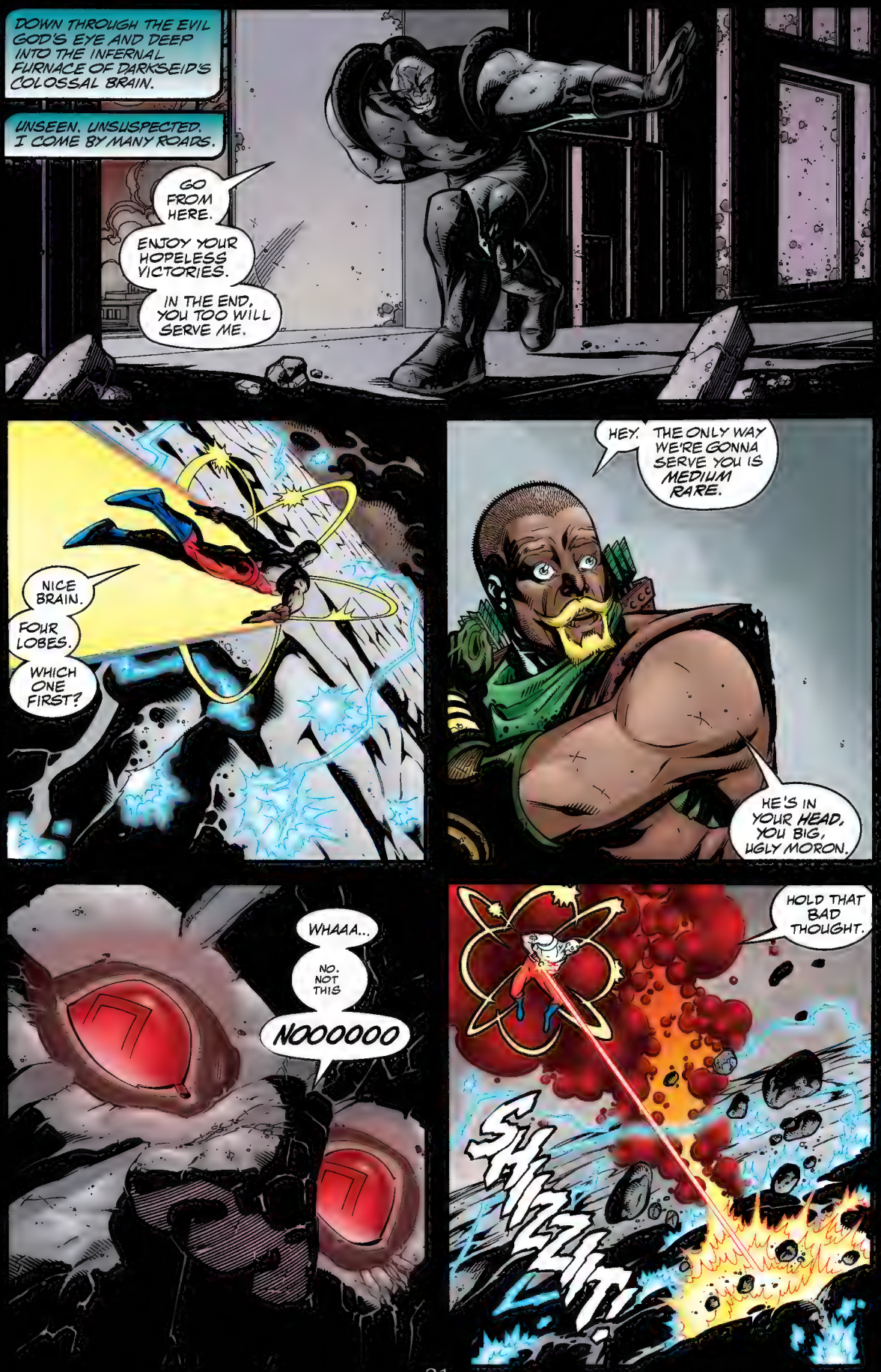

T-MINUS 02:01
AND SO IT ENDS.
FLARE ARROW, CONNOR!
GREAT IDEA, RAY! MAYBE WE CAN GIVE HIM A FATAL SUNTAN...
LITTLE MEN. YOUR STRATEGIES MEAN NOTHING. YOUR GENERATIONS PASS BEFORE MY EYES LIKE CELLS MULTIPLYING AND DYING ON A SLIDE...
I AM THE ALPHA. I AM THE OMEGA. I AM DARKSEID.


MY GOD HE'S GIGANTIC...
JUST GO!
YOU AND ME. CONNOR. WHO'D HAVE BELIEVED IT?
WHAT ARE YOU?


I'M RAY PALMER. I'M THE ATOM. I'M A SCIENTIST.
AND I JUST REALIZED YOU CAN SEE.
WHICH MEANS SOMETHING CAN GET THROUGH YOUR SHIELD.

SMASH!

LIGHT.
AND I AM WITH HIM, EVEN IN THE SHADOWLESS CHAOS OF THE PHOTON STREAM, AS HE SUPER-MINIATURIZES INTO THE MICRO-INFINITE AND RIDES THE WAVES OF LIGHT.


DOWN THROUGH THE EVIL GOD'S EYE AND DEEP INTO THE INFERNAL FURNACE OF DARKSEID'S COLOSSAL BRAIN.
UNSEEN. UNSUSPECTED. I COME BY MANY ROADS.
GO FROM HERE.
ENJOY YOUR HOPELESS VICTORIES.
IN THE END, YOU TOO WILL SERVE ME.
NICE BRAIN.
FOUR LOBES.
WHICH ONE FIRST?
HEY. THE ONLY WAY WE'RE GONNA SERVE YOU IS MEDIUM RARE.
HE'S IN YOUR HEAD, YOU BIG, UGLY MORON.
WHAAA...
NO. NOT THIS
NOOOOOO
HOLD THAT BAD THOUGHT.
SHIZZIT!

NEEEEEUUUHHHTHUUSS
NNNUMMY
MIIII
CONSUMED IN THE EYE OF THE NEURAL STORM THAT DEVOURS DARKSEID'S BRAIN, THIS ONE CATCHES SIGHT OF ME AND, LIKE A GOOD SCIENTIST, ASKS ME A QUESTION.
MY ANSWER IS "YES."
GGUV-ZZIK
RAY?
YOU AND ME, MAN.
MY SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE WORLD.
WE JUST KILLED DARKSEID.
THIS ONE FEELS ME CLOSE BY, STILLS HIS MIND AS HE WAS TAUGHT, AND PREPARES TO RETURN TO THE SOURCE.
MY TASK IS ALL BUT DONE.

T-MINUS 00:15:
ORION, ONCE THE GOD OF WAR, DOES NOT TURN TO LOOK AT ME. HE KNOWS MY FACE TOO WELL.
AND MY NAME ALSO.
DEATH, THE BLACK RACER.
IN THE END, DARKSEID HAS WON, COLD ONE. I HAVE BECOME THE DESTROYER HE ALWAYS SAID I WAS.
I AM TRULY HIS SON.
I AM NOT OFTEN CALLED UPON TO CAST MY SHADOW ACROSS ALL CREATION, ORION.
WHAT HAVE YOU THERE?
THIS GENESIS BOX IS PROGRAMMED TO CONVERT THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE INTO PURE ENERGY AND THEN TO REMAKE IT, WITHOUT DARKSEID'S TAINT.
I AM THE LAST WARRIOR; IT SEEMS ONLY FITTING THAT I SHOULD STRIKE WITH THE ULTIMATE WEAPON.
THE WAR IS OVER, ORION.
UUUMMMM
T-MINUS 00:00:
AND I REACH OUT.
IT HAPPENS VERY QUIETLY.
THE GENESIS BOX UNMAKES THE UNIVERSE WITH A WHISPER.
AND AS THE LAST SPARK GOES OUT IN DARKSEID'S RUINED BRAIN, HE DIMLY PERCEIVES THE FACE OF THE ONLY WINNER OF THIS GAME.
THEN HE, IN HIS TURN, MEETS THE BLACK RACER.

FIFTEEN YEARS EARLIER:
THE INJUSTICE GANG SATELLITE.
NICE TRY, LEX.
I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T BE WALKING OUT OF COURT WITH A SMILE ON YOUR FACE THIS TIME.
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
I DON'T KNOW, SUPERMAN...
MY FUTURE'S ENTIRELY IN YOUR HANDS, OBVIOUSLY.
BUT MAYBE I WAS THINKING ABOUT MY LITTLE... STONE THERE.
THE STONE'S THOUGHT-CONTROLLED, SUPERMAN!
HE WON'T GET THE CHANCE TO USE IT.
WHATEVER THIS IS I'M DESTROYING IT NOW...
SHHHZZAAK!

NEXT:

THE JLA versus THE INJUSTICE GANG for the future of the Earth in the double-sized epic conclusion to "ROCK OF AGES"!

" [A] comic legend."
– ROLLING STONE

GRANT MORRISON

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– WASHINGTON POST

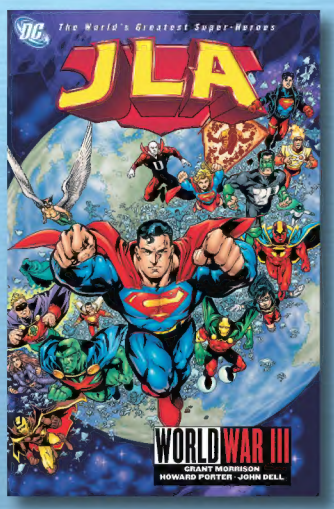
"[Grant Morrison] is probably my favorite writer. That guy has more ideas in his pinky than most people do in a lifetime."
– GERARD WAY
from MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE

VOL. 1: NEW WORLD ORDER
VOL. 2: AMERICAN DREAMS
VOL. 3: ROCK OF AGES
VOL. 4: STRENGTH IN NUMBERS
VOL. 5: JUSTICE FOR ALL
VOL. 6: WORLD WAR III

JLA VOL. 2:
AMERICAN DREAMS

JLA VOL. 4:
STRENGTH IN NUMBERS

JLA VOL. 6:
WORLD WAR III



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